Observer

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# The Observer and Gazette.

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FAYETTEVILLE N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1886.

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## Observer and Gazette.

S. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 7, 1886.

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### The Love of an Honest Man.

There's many a thing that the maidens wish
As they journey along in life,
As they take their part in the busy world,
And share in its care and strife;
Perhaps they wish for a cosy home,
With the furniture spick and span;
But to crown the whole they care the most
For the love of an honest man.

Yes, pretty maidens, wherever you are,
In palace or humble cot,
Whether your life is fair or bright,
Or trial and toil your lot,
Whether your name is Flora May,
Or homely Mary Ann,
You will be in luck if you win the love,
The love of an honest man.

Oh! a maiden may prize her diamond set,
Or dresses of latest style;
Or inhabit a home of costly build,
With carpets of velvet pile;
But the greatest blessing in woman's life—
Let her gain it while she can—
From her golden locks to her silver hairs,
Is the love of an honest man.

### Down Hearted.

Downhearted! Pshaw! there's seldom seen
A lane without a turning!
Each desert has a spot of green,
In spite of bright Sol's burning.
Your friends have failed you? Well what then?
Remember changeling Peter;
Some has tried the best of men,
And life is all the sweeter.

What adds a zest of summer's joy!
Is not a winter weary!
Peace would be tame without alloy,
Past grief makes solace cheery.
All cannot win though all must run
When once life's race is started;
Let all may hear the words: "Well done."
So never be down-hearted.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Different Themes from Different Fields.

James Brophey, a famous Fenian, has died in the workhouse at Liverpool.

A heavy snow storm prevailed for a short time on Island, at Sheboygan, Mich.

Charles Edwards, colored, hanged at New Orleans for the murder of his mistress.

A slight shock of earthquake at Charleston at 1 A. M. 1st inst.; slight shocks also at Summerville.

Violent earthquake shocks have occurred throughout Thuringa and other parts of Central Germany.

The Anarchist cases were opened in court at Chicago; affidavits filed by the defence are alleged to be false.

There was a heavy frost in Virginia on Oct. 2. Vegetation is badly damaged, and a large part of the tobacco crop will be ruined.

The military pickets, who were recently withdrawn from the disturbed districts in Belfast, Ireland, have again been placed on duty to prevent another outbreak.

A delegation from Lynchburg, Va., headed by Mr. Butler, called on the President and invited him to attend the Mechanical Exposition shortly to be held in Lynchburg.

Near Huntsville, Ala., two brothers-in-law named Wm. Hussey and Mat. Strong, both farmers, got into a difficulty. Hussey shot Strong, inflicting a fatal wound. The murderer escaped.

A crowd of laborers while returning home from work at Belfast began to riot, and they seemed bent on mischief the Black Watch regiment charged and soon dispersed the mob.

A dispatch from Marquette, Mich., says that a snow storm prevailed there on Sept. 30, and the wind and sea on Lake Superior are very heavy, and vessels are seeking shelter at Marquette.

Mr. Argus Southerland, member of Parliament for Sutherlandshire, will soon start for the United States and Canada, where he will lecture on the "Crofters" and form Highland Leagues." Mr. Sutherland is a Crofter.

Among President Cleveland's visitors on the 2nd inst., was a delegation from Virginia headed by Robert Beverly, who invited him to attend the Virginia State Fair. The President said he would consider the matter.

At Milltown, Malboy, County Clare, on the 30th ult., while the sheriffs were employed in distraining on the property of a man named Kelly, the married women of the neighborhood attacked, overpowered and imprisoned all the officers engaged, while their husbands secured the cattle and removed them from the locality.

Two Mexican policemen pursued a negro whom they wanted to arrest, across the Rio Grande into the United States, and a little beyond the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fee Road they came up with him and fired at him, wounding him seriously. They then seized the disabled man and dragged him back to Mexican territory.

The President's reception on the afternoon of September 29 was attended by nearly four hundred persons including the Grand General Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, now holding a convocation in this city. The President shook hands with them all, and had a pleasant word for each.

The dead body of Alexander W. McLoy, of Charleston, S. C., was found on Oct. 1st in a marsh on Cooper river, three miles from the city. Mr. McLoy left home and went to a gun-powder magazine, near which his body was found. When he reached there he took off his coat and vest and cut his throat with a knife. After doing this he walked a distance of thirty feet and tumbled into the marsh, where he was found this afternoon, attention being attracted to the spot by a flock of buzzards hovering near. Mr. McLoy had lost all he owned and has been in despair since his business closed. It is supposed that mental aberration brought on by despondency caused the suicide. Mr. McLoy was about 40 years old and one of the most highly respected men in the community. He left a wife and three children.

## A HOUSE RUN BY RULES.

### CURIOUS PLACARDS IN A BALTIMORE MAN'S HOME.

**Instructions for the Guidance of His Family, Guests and Servants—A List of the Regulations.**

There are a good many queer people in this world. Just at present Baltimore contains as odd a personage as Charles Dickens's Mr. Dick. He is a bookkeeper who runs his house by rules. A reporter of the Baltimore *News*, who recently visited his residence, says:

Placards of rules were placed in every room for the guidance of its occupants, and for their violation sundry penalties are provided. In the hall the following rules were posted, the placard being wedged in the crevice of the mirror in the hat-rack:

Please hang your hat up.
Please wipe your feet.
Please do not take away our umbrellas.
Please put your umbrella in the rack.
Enter the parlor by the first door to the left.

In the parlor he found a similar poster. It was fastened to the shade of a drop-light, and at night its lettering was brought in conspicuous prominence by the light under it. The placard read thus:

Please do not soil the photographic album.

Please do not finger the oil paintings to see if they are genuine, for they are.

Please do not touch the mineral specimens on the side table.

Please do not move your chair from the position it now occupies.

Please close the piano after using it and put the music where you found it. If you found it out of its place put it where it belongs.

No visitors entertained in this parlor before 2 P. M., and between the hours of 6 and 8 P. M., and after 10:30 P. M. Any visitor calling at any hour when no entertainment is allowed will be compelled to await the arrival of the hour when some member of the family is permitted to enter.

Young men will please observe the rule that no visitors are entertained after 10:30 P. M.

Members of this family are prohibited from occupying this parlor except to entertain callers.

The rules are rough on visitors, but the reporter learned from a regular visitor to one of the young ladies of the house that they are rigidly enforced.

Suspended from a chandelier, which overhangs the dinner table in the dining room, was a placard which read thus:

Please take your time in eating.

Please replace the different articles in the casters.

Please do not place your elbows on the table.

Please sit upright in your chair.

Please eat with your fork.

In the kitchen the servant-girl kept such a close watch upon the reporter that he could not copy the rules he saw over the dresser. He got a few furtive glances at them. They were very long, and outlined in detail the cook's duties, such as the amount of salt, pepper and other condiments to be placed in certain articles of food; the amount of flour required for biscuits and rolls for each meal; when butter was to be used, etc. There was a place for every pan and pot, and each was specified. Even the amount of coal required for a day's use in the kitchen stove was set down. There was a special injunction that everything was to be kept neat and clean, and any failure to do so would be detected by the master of the house, who inspects the kitchen every day. The servant-girl was allowed to receive company on one night in each week, and she was permitted to take Sunday night to herself, provided she would return by 10:30 P. M. Violation of the rules was punishable by her being kept on duty on Sunday night and refused company either for one, two or three weeks, as the magnitude of the offense might justify.

The harshness of the paterfamilias was brought into full play when he devised the rules of the bed chamber which his two daughters occupied. The placard was of the same pattern as those in other rooms throughout the house—twelve inches by eight, plain black lettering, and surrounded by a broad black border. The placard was suspended by ribbon from the top of the mirror frame, and the card covered the top of the glass. It was probably placed in that position by the father to insure its being seen long and often. Every time that either of those young ladies ties her bonnet-strings, arranges her hair or gazes into the depth of her blue eyes she cannot help seeing that placard. Any young lady must know how often, then, those rules meet the eyes of the fair occupants of that room. They read thus:

My daughters will refrain from using cosmetics, paint, powder and other such stuff on every occasion.

Tight lacing is prohibited.

No conspicuous jewelry must be worn.

Rose-water is the only perfumery permitted.

The teeth and nails must be carefully brushed at least twice a day.

The bureau drawers must be kept in prime order.

No high-heeled or tight fitting shoes allowed.

No garments should be thrown haphazard on the chairs.

The lights in this room must be extinguished at 11 P. M. promptly.

It is unnecessary to add that my daughters will say their prayers before retiring at night and after rising in the morning.

Similar rules are placarded in the chamber occupied by the father and mother. Even the son is not exempt, and he is told how often to shave, what kind of cravats to wear, etc.

### Where Gold Was Abundant.

Mrs. Yeamans, the actress, in narrating her experience in an adventurous life, narrates a bit of her circus experience as follows: "In 1851, I think it was, the gold fever broke out in Victoria, and they determined to take the circus down there. I wish now I had known enough to take notes of the things I saw. It was one scene of delirium. I have had nuggets of gold as big as my fist given me. I have seen miners put a £5 note between pieces of bread and eat it like a sandwich. I have seen them order baskets of champagne, and when no more could be drank, break the bottles, and throw them at one another until the floor swam with the wine. They thought there was no end to the gold."

## THE GEORGIA PHILOSOPHER.

### An Interesting Article From Bill Arp.

Pulling fodder looks like a hard business. My tenants get to the field early while the grass and the weeds and the morning glory vines are all wet with dew, and the ground is all sticky with moisture. They are soon wet up to their knees, and their pants flop around their ankles and the dewdrops fall in their sleeves, but they don't seem to mind it. By and by as the sun mounts up over them the dew disappears, and the sultry heat comes down and there is no chance for a breeze in the low ground corn, but still they pull away, and talk and laugh as merry as if they were having a frolic. Then they have to tie it up and carry it through long rows to the end of the field, and the big pile of twenty or thirty bundles is all over their heads and shoulders, and they go bumping along among the corn-stalks and get the trash all down their necks and in their eyes, but still they don't mind it, and brag how many bundles they carried and never dropped nary one.

There is something mighty cheerful about willing labor, toil that is contented—sweat that is no curse. I couldn't pull fodder if I was willing, but I am not willing. If I had a step-ladder and a boy to tote it from stock to stock and there was no dew and the sun was behind a cloud, I might venture a short row. Being willing is the great thing about labor. Being willing is the secret of success in anything. I heard an old man say that any man could stop drinking whiskey or chewing tobacco if he was willing. He must get his own consent the first thing and then it is easy to do.

It is a man's nature to work up exactly to his tension. His task must be done. Pulling fodder is disagreeable, but the farmer's mind has been worked up to that for years, and so it is all right. It is part of his business. We all string up our nerves and our will to the tension of our condition, our necessities. It is like turning the screw of a violin to get the strings up to the chord. When they slacken they won't play in harmony and we must tighten the tension again. Dr. Felton lives two miles from town, and I live five, and my nabor Weems lives ten. The doctor's road is just as long to him as mine is to me or as the ten miles is to nabor Weems. We have all got used to the task, the journey, and screwed our fiddles up to that tension, but I would get awful tired if I had to go as far as Weems, and Dr. Felton wouldn't live where I do for anything. The doctor is sorry for me, and I am sorry for Weems, and he is sorry for some body beyond him, but our sympathy is wasted. There is lots of sympathy wasted in this world, but it shows a good heart to have it. As the burden is, so the strength shall be. If labor is rewarded it is all right. Rowland says he don't mind pulling fodder at all if it don't get wet and spoil in curing. Contentment is what we all want, and the poor man can be as contented as the rich one if his labor is rewarded—a reasonable reward. Then it is willing labor. The watchman goes on duty willingly at midnight. The doctor hears the door bell ring willingly when deep sleep has possessed him on a cold and stormy night. The night editor of the daily paper is a slave to the lamp. Every true man will screw his courage up to the sticking point if the reward is in sight.

### Stay at Home, Girls.

Don't leave your homes in the country for any slight cause. The city is not what it seems to you who have only visited it at intervals, on pleasure bent. Life there has its delights and conveniences, but it also has its serious drawbacks. Before making the plunge into life in the city, country girls should ask themselves what is really to be gained by it. Perhaps in the quiet, rural homes some stray advertisement has reached them, promising to young women high salaries for light work. Hundreds of these advertisements are framed for the very purpose of deceiving the unwary. They accomplish their purpose, however, and large numbers of young girls rush up to the city, dazzled by the generous profusion of promises. A girl from the farm answers one of these advertisements. Life may have been slow at home, but there was always good food and in plenty, and there was some one to care for in the old farm house. When she goes to the big city she finds that the "light work" consists in working all day in a badly lighted and ill-smelling workshop, where scores of other girls and women are employed at wages hardly high enough to keep body and soul together. As a result, she may soon find herself in some cold garret, lonely, overworked, despondent and miserable. Better remain at home than risk the failure which attends so many girls who go to the city in pursuit of high pay for light work. It is the saddest of all adventures, forsaking a country home for the illusions and deceptions of a large town.

### Chicago Characteristics.

*Chicago Letter to Louisville Courier-Journal.*

This is a great city. One naturally gets that impression as he passes through the suburbs coming in, and he realizes that the impression is a fact when he stands with his hands in his pockets on a street corner and watches the procession trot rapidly by. No genuine stamped and trade-marked Chicagoan ever walks; he leaves his business house in a canter, which increases to a brisk trot before he reaches the place where he grabs and bolts his lunch, and, for a change, this order is reversed on the home stretch—he trots into the business house. If you corral him with a question and break his gait he scowls, swings his arms ready for a start, and, as he gets under headway, spits out spitefully: "Ask that policeman," and is out of sight. You ask the copper and he don't know. The amount of ignorance contained in one of these guardians of the law is astonishing. One of them could not locate the Palmer House or the Western Union office "because it's not on my bate, yer know." The average native Chicagoan is as selfish as the hog he butchers, and has just about as much accommodation about him. Of course there are exceptions, but they are like the oasis in the desert—few and far between; but there is no gainsaying the fact that this is a business town from the word go.

☞ Attend the Fair in Fayetteville next month. Fayetteville is comming to the front as an important centre. She is "on her mettle" now, and intends to show visitors, either for pleasure or profit, that she is abreast with the times.

## MONEY SPENT ON YACHTS.

### THE COST OF A PLEASURE CRAFT.

**An Outlay on the Atlantic Coast Exceeding a Million Dollars Every Year.**

*From the New York Mail and Express.*

The visit of the *Galatea* to this country must have cost Lieut. Henn, her owner, $10,000. This amount is estimated, to be sure, but it is calculated from reliable figures. As I understand it, the sum of $2,500 was expended before the racer left England. This included such items as provisions, new canvas, new spars and a general overhauling of hull and ballast, which were absolutely necessary. In towage, pilotage, wages for crew, dry dock fees, carpenter and painters' services, and a thousand and one other requsites, fully $5,000 was paid out. The remainder serves as personal expenses for Lieut. and Mrs. Henn. I really regret, when these figures are considered, that the *Galatea* did not display more speed. Lieut. Henn is an enthusiast in yachting, and just one good performance of his idol would repay him for his visit. It requires a well filled purse to maintain the luxury of what is termed a pleasure craft. The public hasn't much idea of its cost. It is an incessant drain on the bank account. The butcher, the baker, and every other tradesman and longshoreman who serve or toil for yachts, frame their bills on the principle that he who possesses a racing craft is able to pay extortionate rates. I have been imposed upon times innumerable. I own a schooner yacht of a trifle over a 100 feet, measured water line. She is a good sailor for her size and has won a number of regatta prizes. Her crew list numbers nine men all told, including a commander, two mates, boatswain and steward. I don't know that I am liberal in my expenditures, but I pay the sailors for their services at the rate of $25 per month. These men are supposed to understand thoroughly the peculiar seamanship required on a regular fore and aft vessel, and more particularly when that craft is a yacht. There are thousands of good navigators in this country, but only one in ten is proficient in yacht handling.

On race days everything depends more or less on the crew. Of course if the air be obstinate and uninviting, they are powerless; but if a stout breeze prevails, good management and clever handling often catches a prize. Yachtsmen know this, and to encourage good service, it is customary to divide a purse among the crew if their efforts are successful. This amount depends on the spirit of the owner, but, as a rule the sum of $5 is given to each man.

Then, again, on a yacht the rations are far superior to those dealt out on the average merchant marine. The men's quarters too, are fitted up in elegant style, and equal to those of the officers of big steamers. They seldom have hard work, for the yachts are simply in and out of the harbors, whereas on a merchant vessel the men are sometimes months at sea. The chief officer's pay fluctuates. If he be an able navigator, properly schooled and able to take the commander's place his demand is $85 per month. If he be unable to act as skipper he is satisfied with something like $50. The second mate receives $40, while the boatswain commands a like figure. The steward controls a salary of from $50 to $100 a month, but I know of several cases where he receives $5 a day. He must be an honest man, one whom you can trust with the outlay of money.

Of the steam yachts I think James Gordon Bennett's *Namouna* is the most costly to maintain. Her complement of seamen, carpenters, assistant engineers, double sets of oilers and stokers numbers fifty, and their bill alone calls for $1,750 each month. Her captain receives $300 for the same period, while the chief steward and galley retinue manage to claim $600. The waiters about the saloon secure pay similar to that of the sailors, and Mr. Bennett's amanuensis receives $2,500 a year. To feed these men almost $1,500 must be expended each month, which amount does not include the guests' and owner's table, nor does it take in incidental items which embrace everything from cannon ammunition to a marline-spike. Another big liability is coal. This is a necessity to a steam yacht, and at the lowest market rate costs $4 a ton. The fuel of the *Namouna* averages $2,000 per month. As I understand it, her fires are never extinguished, not even on Sunday. She is in commission nine months of the year. Annually the uniforms of the sailors must be refitted, and these cost something like $1,000 more, for the yacht must foot the bill in accordance with the sailing articles. The vessel must be repaired and replenished as regards canvas, engineer's working apparatus, oil, cordage and deck fixtures, so that at least $2,000 more is expended. I do not mention in that the loss in annual depreciation and insurance. In all I think the *Namouna* costs her owner $100,000 each year.

### Learn to Untie Strings.

*From the Christian Advocate.*

One story of the eccentric Stephen Girard says that he once tested the quality of a boy who applied for a situation by giving him a match loaded at both ends and ordering him to light it. The boy struck the match, and after it had burned half its length, threw it away. Girard dismissed him because he did not save the other end for future use. The boy's failure to notice that the match was a double ended one was natural enough, considering how matches are generally made; but haste and heedlessness (a habit of careless observation) are responsible for a greater part of the waste of property in the world.

Said one of the most successful merchants of Cleveland, O., to a lad who was opening a parcel "Young man, untie the strings; do not cut them."

It was the first remark that he had made to a new employe. It was the first lesson the lad had to learn, and it involved the principles of success or failure in his business career. Pointing to a well-dressed man behind the counter, he said:

"There is a man who always whips out his scissors and cuts the strings of the package in three or four places. He is a good salesman, but he will never be anything more. I presume he lives from hand to mouth, and is more or less in debt. The trouble with him as that he was never taught to save.

"I told the boy just now to untie the strings, not so much for the value of the string as to teach him that every thing is to be saved and nothing wasted."

## DRIFTING FOR TWO YEARS.

**The Story of One of the Most Remarkable Voyages Ever Made.**

*From the Seattle (W. T.) Post Intelligencer.*

Capt. J. N. Armstrong, now in command of the bark *Kalakaua*, loading lumber at Port Blakely for the west coast of South America, was in Seattle yesterday. Capt. Armstrong will be remembered as the commander who brought the ship *Templar* from New York to San Francisco a few years ago on one of the most remarkable passages on record. After being out for sometime the captain went to a foreign port, and for some reason his crew, excepting the officers, left. Finally two English ships came in and from them Capt. Armstrong made up a new crew, and after being out four days the entire crew, including the captain and his daughter, were taken down with yellow fever. The first mate died and several of the sailors. Those who had the disease less violent threw the dead overboard one by one. The ship drifted about without pilot or navigator for more than a year. The captain for a long time was so violent from the ravages of the fever that he had to be chained to the deck to keep him from jumping overboard. He wears the scars from the chains and lashings to this day. During the year that the ship drifted about the second mate and three or four of the sailors recovered, but being out of sight of land and not understanding navigation, they were powerless to do anything with the ship. Finally the daughter regained her reason, but not her strength. One day she sent for the second mate and asked him to carry her on deck, which he did. She then sent for her father's instruments, and by the aid of these and her knowledge of navigation she figured out the location of the vessel. She then took the charts from the cabin and traced out a route to San Francisco. She then practically took command of the vessel and ordered the second mate and surviving members of the crew to make sail, and gave them the direction in which to sail. Every day for months she would be carried on deck to take the sun and give her orders.

Days and weeks passed and the ship continued on her journey. Being so light-handed the vessel could not be properly handled and could carry but little sail, consequently her progress was slow. After many weary, dreary months the captain regained his reason, and when he learned of what his daughter had done he was greatly surprised, and declared that had he been placed in the same position he could not have done better. The ship was loaded with general merchandise, the cargo being insured for $200,000. The long absence of the ship and no tidings from her, led the owners and all interested parties to believe that she, with all hands on board, had been lost. Imagine their surprise, after the supposed fate of the ship had almost passed from their minds, when one bright day in summer the ship *Templar* with cargo all intact, came sailing into San Francisco bay.

### Don't Worry.

*By Robert J. Burdette.*

Don't worry, my son, don't worry. Don't worry about something that you think may happen to-morrow, because you may die to-night, and to-morrow will find you beyond the reach of worry. Don't worry over a thing that happened yesterday, because yesterday is a hundred years away. If you don't believe it, just try to reach after it and bring it back. Don't worry about anything that is happening to-day because to-day will only last fifteen or twenty minutes. If you don't believe it, tell your creditors you'll be ready to settle in full with them at sunset. Don't worry about things you can't help, because then there's no need to worry. Don't worry at all. If you want to be penitent now and then, it won't hurt you a bit to go into the sackcloth and ashes business a little. It will do you good. If you want to cry a little once in a while, that isn't a bad thing. If you feel like going out and clubbing yourself occasionally, I think you need it and will lend you a helping hand at it, and will put a plaster on you afterward. All these things will do you good. But worry, worry, worry, fret, fret, fret—why there's neither sorrow, penitence, strength, penance, reformation, hope nor resolution in it. It's just worry.

### The Largest Clock in the World.

Buffalo is to have the largest clock in the world. The dial will be twenty-five feet in diameter and the centre of the dial will be three hundred and sixty-one feet above the street. The dial will be illuminated by electricity, and it is calculated that the time can be seen at night from any point in the city, and with a field glass the position of the hands can be distinguished at a distance of fifteen miles. The minute hand of the clock will be twelve feet long, and the hour hand will measure nine feet in length. The Roman figures on the dial will be two feet eight inches in length. A steam engine will be placed in the tower to wind the clock up every day. The clock-makers who have been invited to give their views of the clock all say that nobody in this country is able to build such an enormous timepiece. It will take a whole year to place the clock machinery in the tower after the structure is completed. The bell for the clock is to weigh between 20,000 and 25,000 pounds, and it is calculated to peal so loud that it can be heard in a distant part of the city.

### Locomotives in Jerusalem.

*From the Iron Trade Review.*

Locomotives now run into Jerusalem. The roar of the engines through the street that once echoed the crusaders' tread is a powerful historical antithesis. Not less striking is the contrast between the armorer's chamber, whence stepped forth, armed *cap-a-pie*, the knight of the fourteenth century, and the erecting shop whence issues the mailed giant of the nineteenth. Underneath the mediæval breastplate, the might of muscle; underneath the modern boiler-plate the supremacy of mind; and both within a span or five hundred years, that has at one end the tower of London, and at the other the Baldwin locomotive works. There is a strange, vivid analogy between these two, so vastly dissimilar. Each is the epitome of an age, and each age grotesquely at variance in methods and results, yet controlled by the same human motives of dominance and conquest. But what the crusaders conquered and could not keep, the locomotive holds in peaceful possession.

## OLDEN TIME CHIMNEY SWEEPING.

**How It Was Carried on Forty Years ago—Talk with a Sweep.**

"Chimney sweeps long since found their occupations gone," said a dealer in furnaces, who makes a specialty of the cleaning of modernized chimneys, to a reporter. "Over forty years ago the trade of chimney sweep was a good paying one. At that time nothing but soft coal and wood was burned. The chimneys were then made large enough to allow the passage of a man's body. But few chimneys are now made over two feet square. Chimneys are cleaned by the means of huge brushes which reach from kitchen to roof. Many tenants believe they suffer from smoke caused by defective flues, when the real cause is a clogged chimney. Hard coal makes little else than dust, but if a chimney is uncleaned for many years the accumulated dust drops down and interferes with the burning of the fire. Prices paid for cleaning chimneys are much smaller than in former years. Formerly $5 was charged. Now the work is done for half that sum."

Chimney sweeping forty years ago was monopolized by the colored people, who made it a fine art. The manner in which a chimney sweep heralded his approach was novel. Sometimes, if the block was short, he would commence to sing in a low tone which increased with every step, and when the end of the block was reached he would break out in a volume of sound. In many instances chimney sweeps had good voices, and their singing was greatly appreciated by the children along their routes. This class has wholly disappeared. Colored men who formerly earned their livelihoods as chimney sweeps have engaged in other lines of trade.

The reporter called on an aged colored man recently, who many years ago carried on the trade of chimney sweep in this city. He has changed his occupation to that of whitewashing. He said:

"Chimney sweeping is played out. When I started in the business nearly fifty years ago a good sweep could make $10 and $15 a day. The kind of fuel used nowadays and the size of the chimneys has ruined the business. Before the use of hard coal became general chimneys were so arranged that they might be easily cleaned. Steps were made upon which the sweep might stand while performing his work. I narrowly escaped death many times while at work. Once I was precipitated down a chimney of fifty feet. After bouncing from side to side I reached the bottom with a contused body and a broken leg. In the olden time fire places and chimneys were used as a hiding place for valuables.

### The Seventeen-Year Locust.

*From St. Nicholas.*

The seventeen-year locust isn't a locust at all. This may seem a strange thing to say, but it is true, nevertheless. The locust looks very much like a grass-hopper, while the seventeen-year cicada, which is the insect's proper name, looks a great deal more like a gigantic fly than anything else.

Just fancy spending the best part of your life prowling about in the darkness underground and then coming up into the sunlight with a gorgeous pair of wings, only to die in a short time!

That is what the seventeen-year cicada does. In the very first place, it is an egg which its mother deposits in a tiny hole in a twig. In a few weeks it makes its way out of the egg and drops to the ground, into which it burrows, and in which it remains for seventeen years before it is prepared for life above ground.

When, at last, it is ready for the bright sunlight, it may be one foot from the surface or it may be ten feet deep in the ground. In either case it begins to dig upward until it finds its way out, when it climbs up the nearest tree and fastens itself by its sharp claws to a leaf or twig. There it waits until its back splits open and behold! it immediately crawls out of itself, so to speak.

The new insect is a soft, dull fellow at first, but he grows as if he had been storing up energy for seventeen years, for just that one purpose. Within an hour, two pairs of most beautiful wings have grown, and in a few hours more it has become hard and active.

The female cicadas are quiet enough, but the males are noisy as so many little boys with new drums. Indeed, they do have drums themselves. Just under their wings are drums made of shiny membrane as beautiful as white silk and these are kept rattling almost all the time.

One cicada can make noise enough; but imagine the din of millions of them all going at the same time. It sounds as if all the frogs in the country had come together to try to drown the noise of a saw-mill. Now it is the saw-mill and now the frogs.

It sounds like a big story to say millions, but if you could go into the woods where they are, you might be willing to say billions. I have counted over a thousand cast-off shells on one small tree, and on one birch leaf I have seen twelve shells. And the earth in some places is like a sieve from the holes made by the cicadas.

But within a few weeks from the insects' first appearance their eggs have been laid and the cicadas have all died. A great many of them are eaten by the birds and chickens, but most of them simply cannot live any longer.

### The Science of Journalism.

Mr. James Parton, in an able article for the *Forum*, gives both a criticism and a defense of the art of journalism, as conducted to day. He condemns the system of enlargement, forgetting that size and quantity enter largely into some people's estimate of worth, and also that the interests and tastes of many are to be considered. One truth he reiterates and emphasizes, which is, that editing a newspaper is a specialty and an art, like any other, for which there must be training, study and experience, not to mention a natural aptitude and ability. Nobody will deny that there is much in the newspaper of to-day which might well be omitted, and a great many circumstances and subjects made known and discussed, which might better be left to oblivion. But with all their faults and short-comings they are a most important factor in our daily life. It only remains that those responsible for their contents should make them decent, fitting and able, and for the public to give a generous support to those which best fulfill the requirements of good taste and good sense, which include good morals.

☞ Attend the Cumberland Fair, commencing November 9th.

### Love's Beacon.

The twilight's gloom
Is in the room;
The children cry, "Soon father'll come!"

And to the door
They run once more,
To watch, as many a one before.

The kettle sings
Of pleasant things,
The evening's coming always brings.

The fire burns bright,
Because, each night,
The hearts about it are so light.

'Tis time to trim
The lamps for him,
Who never lets love's light grow dim,

That he may see
How anxiously
I wait his coming home to me.

Shine out, dear light,
Across the night,
And guide my good man's feet aright.

Shine out afar,
Love's beacon star,
And lead him where his dear ones are.

—*Ellen E. Rexford.*

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

### Consumption of Lead Pencils.

The consumption of lead pencils in the United States is placed at 250,000 a day. If every woman who uses a lead pencil were to sharpen her own the consumption, it is estimated, would amount to about 250,000,000 a day.

### The Only Way.

*From the Wilson Mirror.*

The character of a true woman is so exquisitely beautiful and glorious, that, to paint it truly, and display it in matchless colorings, you must take a feather from a peacock's narrative, dip it in the dyes of sunset, and paint it upon the united wings of a thousand butterflies.

### Kiss Me, Too.

A young lady sat in an alcove at an evening party with a bright, young military man, her little niece on her knee to play propriety. Suddenly the company was suddenly electrified by the exclamation of the child:

"Kiss me, too, Aunt Alice!"

But the sudden shock was succeeded by a feeling of relief as Aunt Alice calmly replies:

"You should not say 'Kiss me two', dear; you should say, 'Kiss my twice.'"

### Naming the Child.

"Say, Miles, when air yer gwine ter name yer new boy?" a negro, upon meeting an acquaintance, asked.

"Done named him."

"Dat so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hopes yer gin him er big name."

"I did. Named him arter er big Congressman."

"What does yer call him?"

"Oleomargarine Bill."

"Dat's right. Name him arter de statesmen an' de folks can't say he's er slouch. Dat generman what yer named him arter held de whole Congress fur a long time, and ob co'se mus be er smart man."

## HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

### Beef Patties.

Chop fine rare roast beef, season with pepper, salt and a little onion. Make a plain paste, cut into shape like an apple puff, fill with the mince and bake quickly.

### Fricassee of Chicken.

Cut the chicken in small pieces, just cover with water, season highly, add a few small pieces of pork; if a fat chicken not a very large piece of butter; add a few potatoes cut in half; before taking from the fire, remove the lid and dredge in a little flour.

### Lemon Cream.

Pare the yellow rinds very thin from four lemons—put them in a quart of fresh cream, and boil it; squeeze and strain the juice of one lemon, saturate it completely with powered sugar; and when the cream is quite cold, stir it in, taking care that it does not curdle. If not sufficiently sweet, add more sugar.

### Beef Balls.

Chop very fine 2 pounds of raw beef (of the round is best) and ½ pound of suet; mix with it a handful of flour; season to taste with salt, black pepper and cloves; mold into balls or cakes (a little thicker than codfish cakes) and fry in suet or drippings until a nice brown on both sides, keeping the cover on all the time.

### Wine Jelly.

For an invalid with whom acid does not agree, wine jelly is preferable. One paper of gelatine; pour one pint of cold water upon it, and let it dissolve; then add one pint of boiling water; stir it well, and add one pint of wine, then half a pound of white sugar. Put in molds, and set away in a cool place for an hour or two.

### Tea Cake.

Mix for fifteen minutes four eggs with half a pound of sugar, half a grated nutmeg and as much powdered cloves as will lie on the tip of a dinner knife. Then add half a pound of dry sifted flour, and mix thoroughly, have a greased or waxed tin, drop a tablespoonful of the dough at intervals upon it, and bake a pale brown in a moderate oven.

### Stuffing for Fowl or Meat.

To a quart of finely chopped bread add two spoonfuls of powdered sage, a teaspoonful of chopped salt pork, or three spoonfuls of pork gravy, and two eggs; mix thoroughly, stuff the fowl full—or, if for meat, press it tightly down and bring the meat over it firmly, either by sewing or tying with a string—and you will have a most appetizing dressing.

### Pickled Herring.

Take ½ dozen small Holland or Easton herrings out of the brine; split them through the back and soak them in cold water over night; in the morning clean them nicely; cut them crosswise into strips of ¾ an inch and put them into a deep dish with ½ dozen good-sized onions sliced thin; season with pepper and 3 tablespoonfuls of brown sugar; then pour on enough vinegar to cover them. Will be ready for use in time for supper, and will keep for a week or more in a cool place.

## THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

### Preparing the Wheat Land.

Begin plowing for wheat at the earliest post harvest moment. This will prevent a growth of weeds; and you will gain the aid of the rain, sun and air in pulverizing and packing the ground. Pass, each evening, with a heavy roller, over what has been plowed during the day. As the ground is dry, there is no danger of its packing too solid if this is done. Rolling will crush the clods before they have hardened; it will also prevent the drying out of the ground. It is a great mistake not to follow close after the plow with the roller. The clods harden and the ground becomes so dry that part of the wheat will not germinate Allow the ground to lie until shortly before you desire to sow. Then harrow and roll until the ground is fine and solid. Apply the barn-yard manure just before this, that stirring the ground may mix it through the soil. The seed bed for wheat cannot be made too fine, nor too solid, if fine. No crop is benefitted more than wheat by underdraining. Wheat is "spewed out" by the freezing of the ground. Dry earth does not freeze; no degree of cold will cause it to expand. But water expands; hence, when the water in the ground freezes, it hoists the surface up and the wheat plants with it. The wet ground being heavier than the roots of the wheat, settles down in the spring, leaving the roots exposed. Underdraining largely lessens this, because it removes all surplus water from the ground. Plants really require very little moisture about their roots. Just that amount which will imperceptibly diffuse itself through the earth is best. More suffocates the plant. Underdraining reduces the water in the soil too, or maintains it at the proper amount; hence, underdraining is the most effective means against winter killing. Making the seed bed very fine and solid has much the same effect. There is no surplus, and the water is diffused through the ground. It is known that wheat, on compact ground, is not spewed out as is wheat on loose ground. This is sometimes accounted for by the greater resistance which compact ground would offer to the frost, and also the greater tenacity with which it would embrace the roots. But ground cannot be so compacted as to resist the expansive force of freezing water. The reason is that there is less water to expand. Besides, the grain germinates most readily in compact soil and the plant is more thrifty in fine ground; hence, plants in such a seed bed have more vigor to endure the winter. The work on the seed bed for wheat should begin early and be thorough.

### Notes About Ensilage.

Dr. R. H. Lewis has obligingly, from time to time, given the *News and Observer*, through interviews, interesting and valuable information about silos and ensilage. Mr. J. H. Davis, the manager of his Cloverdale farm, kindly furnishes the following as the cost of forty tons of peavine ensilage, put in a silo below ground; vines uncut. The items of cost are as follows:

Plowing 7 acres of land at $1.25 per acre, $8.75; 14 bushels of black peas at 90 cents per bushel, $12.60 harrowing 7 acres in peas broadcast, $1.50; labor of sowing peas broadcast 75 cents; rolling, $1; hauling 100 two horse loads mowing, filling, covering and weighing silo, $27.25. Total cost $51.85. There were two mowings of fine clover cut from this same seven acres before the peas were sowed in July. Farm hands, mules, &c., are all charged in the above at the same rate paid and extra labor hired. Peas were sowed July 8, mowed September 16. Dr. Lewis is now filling a silo above ground with cut millo maize and peavines. It has 75 tons capacity. He has put up 340 tons of peas, corn and millo ensilage this summer up to date at less than $1.50 per ton, cut up.

### Poultry Notes.

Guinea fowls are excellent sentinels against hawks, cats or other "varmints."

Do not hatch Bantams before September, if you would have them beautiful and diminutive.

The Game fowl makes an excellent mother for young chicks, and is the best sentined against hawks.

Among the new breeds the white Plymouth Rocks and white Wyandottes seem largely in the ascendancy.

The Plymouth Rock and Wyandottes are both most admirably adapted to the farm. They are good layers and excellent table fowls.

### General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of cotton grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

R. M. Nimocks: One Boy Dixie Plow to the farmer who makes the best average exhibit at the fair; one Stonewall Plow to the farmer making the second best average exhibit at the fair.

Chas. Haigh desires to make his Special Premium (heretofore published) more general, and omits the words "who uses said plow," as published in premium list.

C. A. Gambrill Mfg. Co.: One-fourth bbl. "Potapsco Superlative" Flour for best light rolls made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Orange Grove" Flour for the best light bread made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Cape Henry" Flour for the best biscuit made from said flour; one-fourth bbl. "North Point" Flour for the best pound cake made from said brand of flour.

## ADDRESS

### of the Democratic State Committee.

DEMOCRATIC STATE EXECUTIVE COM.,
RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 22, 1886.

Another campaign is upon us, and it again becomes the duty of this committee to address a few words of counsel to those who are to carry the banners and fight the battles of democracy in this State.

We have now so long been accustomed to the blessings of good government, under democratic rule, in North Carolina, that we may be in danger of forgetting the horrors from which we emerged when our party, by a grand uprising of our best people, obtained control of the legislative branch of the State government fifteen years ago. To those who are old enough to remember the reckless extravagance, the unblushing corruption, the defiant lawlessness of the negro and carget-bag sway, which all but ended in war and bloodshed, it seems like a hideous dream; and in the enjoyment of the peaceful present and the anticipation of a still brighter future, they might prefer to put away the memory of it forever. But as history is ever repeating itself, it is well to be reminded of the past and that the people who did these things once will, if the opportunity is offered, do the like again. Undoubtedly the democratic party is still the party of virtue and intelligence in this State, and so long as the ignorant blacks continue to stand together in a solid phalanx on one side, the intelligent white men of North Carolina are compelled by every consideration of prudence, and in sheer self-defence, to stand together on the other. They must see to it that they who pay the taxes shall have the controlling voice in directing how these taxes are expended. No fair minded man anywhere can find fault with them for this. We do not contend that we have made no mistakes in the decade and a half during which we have had control of legislation in the State, but we insist that our mistakes have been few and comparatively unimportant, and that results on the whole have been such as to command the approval of all fair minded men. Our State, in spite of the poverty from which she has not yet recovered, has become respected abroad, while at home peace, contentment and comparative prosperity and happiness nearly everywhere prevail. We found the public treasury empty and our credit bankrupt. We found that the irresponsible strangers and our late slaves, who with a few corrupt or ambitious native whites, had assumed control of our finances, had in three years run up, in the name of the State, an immense fraudulent debt, to pay the interest on which they levied enormous taxes from an impoverished people, while they were utterly regardless of the accumulating interest of our honest debt. We at once declared the fraudulent debt, $16,000,000 of bonds issued without consideration to those whose property was to be made to pay them, as binding neither in law nor in conscience, and wiped out the whole of it. Then, in view of the fact that the honest debt had grown too large for the people to pay it all, we proceeded to make terms with the State's creditors and effect a settlement which was mutually satisfactory. By the act of 1879 our unsecured debt of $12,627,045, bearing 6 per cent. interest, will have been reduced to $3,589,511, bearing 4 per cent.; and the debt of $2,795,000, for which the State's stock in North Carolina railroad company was liable to be sold by decree in the Federal court, has nearly all been extended for forty years, and the State's control of our most valuable railroad property secured to her indefinitely. The dividends annually paid on her shares of stock are more than sufficient to meet the interest on this extended debt. And so fair has the credit of North Carolina grown under the care of her royal democratic sons that her 4 per cent. bonds are worth par in the markets of the world, and her 6 per cents. are bringing a premium of more than 25 cents on the dollar. What other Southern State can boast as much?

We found that during the three years of republican rule they had handled and wasted upwards of a million of dollars belonging to the educational fund, and had paid less than forty thousand for teaching the children of the State. We have now, fully established, a system of public schools nearly equal to the best, in full operation, school houses in every hamlet open for several months in each year, and the school sessions yearly increasing in length, with graded schools and normal schools in which our teachers are better prepared for their duties, at our principal centres of population—every dollar of our half a million raised for school purposes legitimately applied.

We found our unfinished railroads, notwithstanding the millions of bonds issued professedly to build them, making no progress, their tiers rottening and their iron rusting. These roads are now, some of them, finished and the others rapidly approaching completion, while new lines and branches have been begun and finished since the new era dawned in 1871. Our mileage of railroads has been nearly doubled and the public debt not increased. We have built two new asylums for the insane, of large dimensions; and the penitentiary, of sufficient size and strength to safely keep all the convicts likely to be sentenced to it, is nearing completion. And all this without an increase of our taxes, and "to pay as we go" has been our motto. No new bonds have been issued, nor any deficit made for these great works. Soon they will all be off-hand, and State taxes may be still further reduced, or, if the people prefer it, the excess may be applied in the still better education of our children.

It has been and continues to be the policy of the democratic party to use the labor of the convicts to the penitentiary in work on railroads and draining the swamp lands belonging to the State for the purpose of bringing them into market, and to avoid employing in competition with the honest labor of the country. There seems to be a growing disposition to have convict labor employed in part on the public highways, so far as it can be done consistently with the requirements of the constitution, that our penal institutions must be made as nearly self-supporting as possible.

The administration of the executive department of the State government, since the inauguration of a democratic governor in 1877, has been all that could reasonably be expected. Vance, Jarvis, Scales, able, wise and progressive—so far as progres is consistent with true conservatism—have done or omitted little for party friends to criticise or political enemies to complain of. They have executed the law faithfully and fairly, and with justice to all classes and colors.

As much may be said of the administration of justice and expounding the laws by our democratic judges. Their delicate duties have been faithfully executed and their great and increasing labors conscientiously performed. We have heard of no suggestion of unfaithfulness and of no suspicion of corruption with respect to any of them. We therefore confidently commend the judicial ticket presented by our late convention—Smith, Ashe and Merrimon for the Supreme court; Connor, Clark, Boykin, Montgomery, Graves, Avery and James H. Merrimon (the last the only one who has not heretofore served as judge and his high character and ability are universally conceded) to the support of the law-loving voters of the State; and all such are urged to go to the polls and give them deserved endorsement.

It is submitted with all confidence that President Cleveland has redeemed his promise made on his nomination and at his inauguration, to conduct the government of the United States on business principles. He has never forgotten that "public office is a public trust," to use his own maxim, and that one who is entrusted with the conduct of a great government, should employ at least that measure of watchfulness, prudence, economy and faithfulness in the discharge of his duties that is expected of one who has the direction and control of the affairs of an ordinary person or corporation. Whether it suited political friend or foe he has executed the laws as he found them in the statute book, in a manner to commend the applause of the law-abiding of all parties. His courage, industry, faithfulness and capacity for labor have been beyond all praise. Millions of money have already been saved by reform instituted under his administration and the departments at Washington have been and are being purified of much rottenness and corruption which has accumulated under republican administration. By his recognition of the South as an integral part of the country, with equal rights, by selecting members of his cabinet and appointing foreign ministers from Southern States he has put an end to sectionalism, we hope, forever. The bloody shirt can never be raised as a rallying banner again.

Some, conceding that the present Congress, of which only the lower house is democratic, has under democratic influence done much for the benefit of the country—for example, passing laws whereby over 50,000,000 acres of land granted to railroad companies on condition and unearned by them, were declared forfeited and thereby saved for actual settlers; certain bills for the protection of labor, &c.,—yet complain that the democrats have not abolished the internal revenue system and reduced the tariff to a revenue basis, with only incidental protection to our industries. To them we reply, that the only hope to do these things is in the democratic party and not in that party which is responsible for the system and inaugurated these hideous protective tariffs; and that our Congressmen from this State, at least, have done their duty in trying to abolish the one and ameliorate the [illegible]

But "Cotton is king," and the people must bow the head and bend the knee, for see, "the conquering hero comes!" Besides, we must make allowances for Mr. Cotton. He has doubtless been baptized in the blood from the "gory shirt," and while sitting at the feet of the Plumed Knight his impulsive Northern nature has been stirred to its profoundest depths by the tales of cruelty and injustice of the Southern Bourbons among whom he has come to cast his lot. Is it not more than probable that there come to him, mingled with the whirr of Mr. Houston's looms and the rattle of shafts and pulleys, other sounds of far more dreadful import—whispers of dark [illegible] Well they know that if such men are successful, they must of necessity cease to belong to the party whose rules they have ignored and whose organization they have attempted to destroy, and would ultimately join those to whom they owe their election. An open enemy is much to be preferred to a faithless friend; and true democrats will see that such independents are repudiated and ignominiously routed.

In 1884 we carried our State ticket by about 20,000 majority, and a legislature over two-thirds democratic was returned, while we sent democratic Congressmen from eight out of nine districts. This was done by organization and hard work. Let us now see to it that our organization is preserved and let us again go to work. It is now less than six weeks to the day of election, and to make signal victory, at all points, certain, much remains to be done. Every good citizen owes it to patriotism to vote, and to vote intelligently and right. He should inform himself and his neighbors on the public issues beforehand, and when the day of election comes he should give it, or at least a part of it, to his country. If he fails in this and bad men are elected or bad laws made, he has no right to complain. He has neglected to do his duty.

So, with organized work, we will again succeed. Let the township committees see that every democrat, and every one who can be persuaded to vote the democratic ticket, is properly registered and has the opportunity to get to the polls and vote. Let these committees report frequently and regularly to the county committees, and let the county committee report to this committee. Then, on election day, let every democrat do his duty, and the State will be safe in democratic hands for two years longer, and we will be assured of good, conservative government for that period, at least.

R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
B. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.
[State papers please copy.]

### How Mrs. Pullman Travels.

Royalty does not travel in half the splendor that accompanies Mrs. Pullman, the wife of the palace car inventor, when she elects to move from one place to another. It takes a good many cars, too, to carry all her impediments—four children, twelve servants, five horses and three vehicles—not to speak of trunks and various sorts of baggage. There is a stable car with six stalls and room for the carriages, besides bearths, locks and sitting rooms for the grooms and hostlers. This moving stable is as elegant as the most extravagant of stationary ones built for racing favorites, and a model of convenience and square comfort. There are compartments for feed and hay and everything necessary for the comfort of these pampered animals and their attendants.

The car in which the family travels is as luxurious as their own home in Chicago. Turkish divans surround the drawing room which is in the centre of the car, while easy chairs and little tables are scattered about. There is a magnificent cabinet organ at one end and a low bookcase at the other; papers and magazines are scattered about, big bowls of roses stand on brackets, and, except that they are moving, they would never realize that they were out of their own parlors.

The dining car has little cabinets with glass doors, through which are seen silver, crystal and costly china, and the kitchen attached is no less perfectly appointed. They sit in arm chairs at a table set in the side of the car and glance out through plate glass windows, shaded with silk and lace, at the moving panorama of landscape.

The sleeping car is not less perfect in all its devices for comfort and convenience, and the dressing rooms are hardly equaled in any modern house for all that can make the toilet a pleasure. When Mrs. Pullman takes her walks abroad to eastern watering places, she simply steps from a house set on a cellar to one set on rails, and the only change is that one stays in Chicago and the other goes to Saratoga.

A man of exalted berth—the fellow who has the upper bunk in a steamer.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

### News and Views of the State Press.

Newton *Enterprise:* Revivals in religion are reported all over this county.

Roxboro *News:* Many of our farmers are complaining of the worm which is so destructive to the tobacco crop. ——Our farmers are meeting with much success curing tobacco, although the leaf is not as large or rich as heretofore, but is being cured equally as bright.

Greensboro *Patriot:* Ex-Judge Thomas Ruffin is now confined to his bed in an alarming condition with chronic inflammation of the stomach. ——There were more than twenty accessions to the Methodist church at Friendship last week, as a result of a protracted meeting there. ——Mr. John Womble, Chatham, son of G. W. Womble, committed suicide on the 20th ult., by shooting himself in the mouth with a gun. ——Mr. John Jackson while butchering a cow here one day this week found in her maw a gold ear-ring, a piece of wire and quite a number of pins. ——Mrs. M. C. Kreeger, of Forsyth, has wandered away from home and cannot be found. It is said that the earthquake on Aug. 31st unsettled her mind, and that since Sept. 1st she has been partially demented. All efforts to find her have thus far proved futile. ——Mr. Julian S. Carr has promised to give $1,000 to the building of a new Methodist church at Chapel Hill. $500 has been given for the same purpose by the late Mr. Walter Scarboro, of Wisconsin, who was a brother of Mrs. Rev. J. B. Martin, of Chapel Hill. ——Four miles from Greensboro in the yard of J. H. Buchanan stands a tree eight feet four inches in diameter and twenty-five feet in circumference at the trunk two feet above the ground. One branch of this tree is inhabited by bees, where they have been in successful operation for many mears.

Durham *Tobacco Plant:* From Mr. Jas. R. Day, the clever assistant to Messrs. Corbett, Burch & Co., we learn that this firm is running some 12 to 15 rollers and are turning out 1,500 lbs. of manufactured tobacco daily. He further reports that no stock accumulates, as they sell about as fast as they can manufacture it. The gentlemen composing the firm are discussing the building of a four-story brick factory. ——The Durham Cotton Factory is building ten new tenement houses. ——Messrs. W. Duke, Sons & Co. showed us yesterday orders from Norway, Asia, South Africa, India and Germany. ——The Bobbin and Shuttle Factory is doing an extensive business. Within the past ten days it has received orders from South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and different parts of this State for seventy thousand bobbins and shuttles. One day last week orders were received for thirty-five thousand bobbins. The excellent work done by this factory is giving it an extended reputation. It utilizes a vast deal of good to the county, it utilizes hundreds of cords of wood that would otherwise rot and be wasted. —— The Cotton Factory last week did a large business. They sold over $2,500 worth of bag cloth in Durham alone. They ship their goods to Texas, Missouri, Illinois, New York and Tennessee. Improvements are going on and more hands are needed. ——Samuel Kramer & Co., cigar manufacturers, are doing a fine business. They say they can't keep up with their orders. They are working night and day. Good goods will always sell, gentlemen. —— The Durham Fertilizer Factory shipped last month 156 tons of fertilizer worth $3,500. This is a little fertilizer sold for wheat. Their trade in tobacco fertilizer is very large.

### Some Speculations as to the Direction of the Earth Waves.

*From the Charleston News and Courier.*

There is a very wide divergence of opinion in Summerville at the present time as to the direction from which the mutterings of the earthquake thunder have come for the past twenty-five days. The subject is very much discussed, now that they are no longer dreaded as intimations of shocks to come, and is only next in importance to the question as to who shall be the next member of the House of Representatives from Summerville.

There is a very general belief in the town that Summerville is very near the centre of the disturbance. This opinion is the result of the fact that the first shock was felt at Summerville at half past 8 o'clock on Friday morning preceding the 31st of August; and also from the fact that numerous shocks and detonations felt and heard in Summerville are not felt in Charleston and elsewhere.

A day or two ago a reporter of the *News and Courier* got the opinion of a number of gentlemen in Summerville as to the direction of the shocks, and nearly all of them who had paid intelligent attention to the matter declared that the sounds which were accompanied by shocks, and those not so followed, were from the northeast. Dr. H. C. Guerin said that all the shocks, except the first one on Friday morning, were from that direction. The preliminary shock, he was positive, came from a point a little to the west of north. He paid particular attention to this first shock, and is positive that it was accompanied by a "whizzing sound," high up in the air, which pretty well marked out the line of the subterranean motion. Dr. Guerin noticed immediately after this shock that his fence on Main street, which runs N. 310 E., had been pushed forward and had recoiled, leaving a crevice to indicate the direction and extent to which it had been thrust out. This, perhaps, was the only effect of the first shock noticed in Summerville.

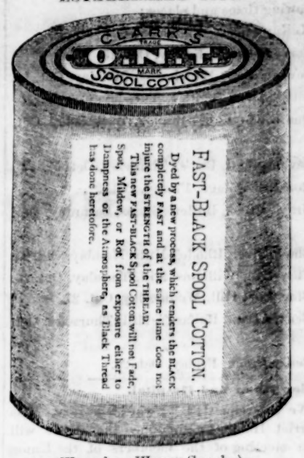
On the following morning Dr. Guerin was up at 3 o'clock, and was in position to notice intelligently the next shock, which occured on that morning at 4.45 o'clock, and which was also felt in Charleston at the same hour. The point from which the Saturday shock emanated was from the northeast, and from that direction, with slight variations, the sounds have come ever since. There are, of course, plenty of observers who locate the sounds at nearly every point of the compass. There is, however, one thing very strange about the northeast point as the origin of the shocks. There have come to Summerville hundreds of people from St. Paul's Parish, south and west of Summerville, and they in great proportion say that sounds come to them at home from a point still more southerly and westwardly, or from the direction of the coast.

There is no doubt about one thing, and that is, if the effects of the earthquake may be taken to indicate the location of the centre of disturbance, that this centre should be at a point west of the South Carolina Railway track and between Summerville and the Ten-mile Hill. The country along this line, and especially near Ladson's Road, is literally torn up with fissures, and some of them of remarkable length.

The conclusion is not a good one that the centre of disturbance must be in that neighborhood. The nature of the soil there and its sandy, yielding nature allowed a force to crop out, which would have been repressed, as it was at other places, by firmer and better packed strata fo earth.


ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1812.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SPOOL COTTON
FAST-BLACK SPOOL COTTON.
Dyed by a new process, which renders the BLACK completely FAST and at the same time does not injure the STRENGTH of the THREAD.
This new FAST-BLACK Spool Cotton will not Fade, Spot, Mildew, or Rot from exposure either to Dampness or the Atmosphere, as Black Thread has done heretofore.

(Wound on WHITE Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated THREAD in WHITE, FAST BLACK and COLORS for sale at wholesale and retail by

F. W. THORNTON,
july 29-3m Fayetteville, N. C.

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses

FOR THE

CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13 tf GEO. A. BURNS.

—GO TO—

T. W. Broadfoot & Co's.,

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

For FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS.

They keep a full assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES,

—AND SELL—

Lead, Oil and Ready-Mixed Paints

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

They have just received a large supply of

—LANDRETH'S—

FRESH TURNIP SEED,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Also, that fine variety, "SOUTHERN PRIZE," which is gaining so much popularity.

july 29 tf

FAYETTEVILLE

Grade 1 & Normal School.

Prof. Alex. Graham, Supt.

This well known School will be opened on

MONDAY. SEPT. 20th,

With a Full Corps of Teachers.

Pupils from outside Cross Creek District will be received at the following rates for the term ending May 20th, 1887, viz.:

In the 1st grade.....$35
In the 2nd and 3rd grades.....25
In the 4th and 5th grades.....20
All below the 5th grade.....15

Special rates for two or more pupils may me made with the Executive Committee.

GOOD BOARD

IN HIGHLY RESPECTABLE FAMILIES CAN BE OBTAINED.

Applications should be made to
W. N. TILLINGHAST,
R. M. NIMOCKS,
C. W. BROADFOOT, } Ex. Com.
sept 2 6t

CALL AND SEE THE

Celebrated Aurora Watch

Which has been pronounced by 1,500 Watchmakers to be

The Best Made

A certificate of guarantee for one year is given with every Aurora Watch, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest line of

CLOCKS.

Each Clock is warranted for ONE YEAR, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest and handsomest line of

Plated Ware,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of

Solid Silver Ware,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of

SPECTACLES,

That will improve your sight, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

Engagement and Wedding Rings,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

aug 4

Tobacco Curing.

Planters in this section raising tobacco in lots too small to justify building barns can have their tobacco carefully and satisfactorily cured, on reasonable terms, by sending or bringing it to the undersigned, at Maj. Orrell's plantation on the Wilmington road.
aug 5-tf JOHN W. WILLIAMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATE

Colored Normal School,

E. E. SMITH, A. M., Principal,

Fayetteville, N. C.,

Will open its tenth annual session on MONDAY, SEPT. 20, 1886, at the

HOWARD SCHOOL BUILDING

at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The corps of teachers are able and experienced, and the latest and best approved methods of instruction will be pursued. All teachers and students (desiring to prepare themselves for teachers) are requested to be present at the opening of the session, or as early thereafter as possible.

Correspondence solicited. For catalogue or further information, address THE PRINCIPAL.
sept 9 1m

N. H. SMITH,

Real Estate Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Correspondence solicited from parties wishing to buy or sell lands. Reliable attorneys employed to investigate titles, etc. Refers to business men of Fayetteville.

Office at Smith's Depot,

Corner Mumford and Donaldson Streets,
Where a FULL stock of

Best Ice, Coal and Wood

can be found, at LOWEST PRICES.

Look for the sign, "Ice, Coal, Wood," &c.
june 17 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

No. 4 GREEN STREET,

JOBBER IN TOBACCO and CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED:

25,000 CIGARS, 50 BOXES TOBACCO

Sole agent for the celebrated brands,

"OLD MONTICELLO" Maryland Rye. | "BLUE GRASS" Kentucky Rye.

Distillers' Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA LIQUORS,

Full line of

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES,

For medicinal purposes.
aug 19 tf

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.
may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123 tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

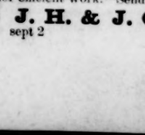
General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,



OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. tf

—AT—

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T.T.T.
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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

WANTED. A reliable and energetic salesman in every county in the South and West. Work light and pleasant. Salary or commission first-class.
Address us at once, stating age, present and past occupation. J. A. WILMORE & CO.,
sept 23 1m Richmond, Va.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County for the purpose of partition among the heirs at law of the late Phillip A. Tew, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 25th day of October, 1886, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following described lands lying on the Wilmington Road, partly within the limits of Fayetteville, viz: 62½ acres, formerly the "M. N. Taylor residence," and conveyed by him to R. B. Lutterloh and by mesne conveyances to said Phillip A. Tew, deceased, as a reference to the deed from R. W. Thornton and wife to said Tew in the Register's office, Book V, No. 3, page 610, will more fully appear. The tract will be divided into building lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: one half cash, balance on six months credit. Title retained until purchase money is fully paid.
sept 23 ts WM. A. GUTHRIE, Commissioner.

HORNER SCHOOL,

OXFORD, N. C.

Session of nine months begins

Monday, October 4th, 1886,

—ENDING—

June 24th, 1887,

with an intermission of one week at Christmas.

Charge for the nine months reduced to $180. One half payable in advance, the other half at the expiration of twenty weeks, when the Spring term will be in.

Rooms large and well ventilated. Courses of study complete in every respect. School thoroughly equipped for efficient work. Send for catalogue.

J. H. & J. C. HORNER.
sept 2 6t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

I hereby announce myself an Independent candidate, regardless of party, for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland County.

G. W. HOCKADAY.
sept 24

$3,000 for 25 cts.

Insurance for One Day

WILL COST YOU

but 25 cents, and in case of your death by accident The Travelers' Insurance Company will pay your legal representative $3,000; or, if you receive injuries disabling you from attention to the duties of your occupation, will pay you $15.00 per week during the period of your disability. Secure a ticket.

$3,000 insurance one month, $4.50; one year, $32. Proportionate rates for larger and smaller amounts. Every merchant should take a ticket or policy before going North for his fall stock.

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,
aug 26-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

WANTED.

A young lady, who is thoroughly competent to give instruction in all the English branches, desires a situation either as a teacher in a town or country school or as a tutor in a private family. Can also give instruction in music if desired. For terms, etc., address

W. W. COLE,
aug 19-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

SANFORD HIGH SCHOOL,

SANFORD, N. C.

For Both Sexes.

CLASSICS. BUSINESS. MUSIC.

PROF. JNO. E. KELLY, A. M.,
MRS. ANNIE McGILVARY, } Principals.

Send for circular.
july 1-tf

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Oct. 8 1885.

—WE ARE SELLING—

CASSARD'S

Red Star Brand

PURE LARD,

AND RECOMMEND IT

As being the Very Best to be had.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON, S. A. PHILLIPS,
A. S. HUSKE & CO., GEO. A. THOMSON
D. H. RAY & CO., A. GARRASON,
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J. R. VANN, E. E. MOORE.

AYER BROS.

—ALSO,—

Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breafast Strips,

WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.

Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.

G. CASSARD & SON,
407, 409 and 411 W. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Md.

One of the Oldest Houses in the country.
june 17 1y

Ask your retailer for the Original $3 Shoe. Beware of Imitations.

None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp

JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE.

Made in Bilton, Congress & Lace.
Best Calf Skin. Unrivalled in Durability, Comfort and Appearance. A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.
J. Means & Co.,
41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.
JAMES MEANS $3 SHOE.
BUTTON

This shoe stands higher in the estimation of Wearers than any other in the world. Those who wear it will tell you the reason if you ask them.
sept 2 3m

Selling at Cost

FOR A PROFIT.

Merchant Mills.

As Corn Is Advancing Every Day.

A Regular Price List cannot be maintained.

All and everybody can feel assured, however, that the price of MEAL, FLOUR, etc.,

AT THE MILL,

will be the same as the ACTUAL COST of the grain, thus giving CONSUMERS the benefit of CASH PRICES.

I have recently added two more sets of Burrs—one of them for Hominy—making five run of stones in the mill.

Capacity now, 300 Bush. per diem.

Keep up the good work.

july 22 tf JAS. D. McNEILL.

Notice to Shippers.

The Steamer J. C. Stewart is now in the employment of the Cape Fear & Peoples Steamboat Co. and will run the regular days of the "Steamer A. P. Hurt," while the latter is being overhauled and painted. Leaving Fayetteville Mondays and Thursdays, leaving Wilmington Tuesdays and Fridays.

sept 9-tf W. S. COOK, Ag't.

Oats, Corn, Hay and Wheat

50,000 Bus. WHITE OATS.
10,000 Bus. MIXED WHITE CORN.
200 Tons TIMOTHY HAY.
10,000 Bus. SEED WHEAT.

For sale by P. B. SUBLETT & SON,
sept 23-3m Stanton, Va.

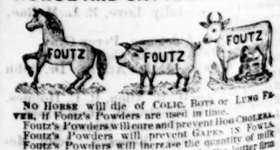
Administratrix's Notice.

The undersigned, having this day qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Mary Lamont, late of Cumberland County, N. C., hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before September 3rd, 1887. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

ISABELLA LAMONT, Adm'x
N. W. RAY, Att'y, of MARY LAMONT.
July 28, 1886. 29-6t

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS




NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if FOUTZ'S Powders are used in time.
FOUTZ'S Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
FOUTZ'S Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
FOUTZ'S Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
FOUTZ'S Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.